

The Daily Astorian
ASTORIA, OREGON:

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1933

—Regular Y. M. C. A. service at a quarter to three this afternoon.

—Splendid skating at Fort Stevens yesterday. A good many will try it to-day.

—Columbia river imports for January aggregate in value \$1,871,476.

—A turnip thirty inches in circumference delights and amuses the inhabitants of Harriaburg.

—A slight fire in a Portland shoe store Friday night the gated department opportunity for exercise.

—There will be divine service on board the Highland Light at 4 p. m., Rev. J. McCormac, officiating.

—The Oswego iron and steel company are about to remove their extensive works from Oregon City to Portland.

—The subject of Rev. Dr. Scott's sermon to-night, at the Baptist church, is "Broken purposes and life's realizations."

—Union service in the Methodist church this evening, preaching by Rev. J. V. Milligan of the Presbyterian church.

—The verdict in the Jack Vincent case at Chehalis, was murder in the second degree. The defendant's counsel moves for a new trial.

—Chehalis county has an estimated population of 2,000; the assessed value for 1932 is \$376,622. There are seven post-offices in the county.

—The Sautiam and other streams were higher last week than they have been for many years. At Albany the water was 24 feet above low water mark last Friday.

—The river was yellow with mud and full of driftwood yesterday; the recent rains have sent down an immense load, though the present cold snap will cause it to fall rapidly.

Adding up the readings of the several thermometers and striking an average, we find that the mercury was fifteen degrees above zero at different times and places, in this city yesterday.

—The daily gospel service will continue during the week at the Presbyterian church; service will begin at seven o'clock. There will be a daily prayer meeting at 2:30 p. m., at the M. E. church.

—The barkentine North Bend sailed from San Francisco last Friday. She has a large lot of cannery supplies aboard, and machinery for the Cutting and Washington Packing companies.

—Portland's street commissioner in response to numerous growls, offers a reward of \$5 per spoonful for mud found on city street crossings. The offer only holds good during the freeze unless the s. c. desires speedy bankruptcy.

—Everyone remembers the Rosetta, which plied so long between here and Knappton; the poor little craft lies at the bottom of the Willamette, with her smokestack just visible above the water. On Friday she collided with a log while going to St. Johns and sank.

—The Portland News is a delightfully humorous journal. In an alleged interview with the captain of the Berwick Law it makes him say that he will take on 20,000 tons, for which he gets fifty-five shillings per cental, and "there will be quite a good margin for the owners." Well, rather.

—The Gen. Fairchild went to sea yesterday; the Jas. Lowrey cleared for Queenstown with a cargo of wheat worth \$58,115; the Shubrick went to Tillamook rock; the State of California arrived down at three, and leaves out this morning; she takes 523 cases of salmon, and sundry sacks of oysters, etc.

—Among the evidences of Astoria's growth none are more striking than the fact of people, who, like Yankee Doodle of ancient and jingling fame, "couldn't find the tailor shop that was so many houses." Last Friday a man from up country was trying to find an establishment wherein are taken fitting measures to have customers neatly bound in cloth, and finally called on a passer-by to show him where he wanted to go, "for," said he, "darned if I ain't lost."

—Having finished with her first class Miss Clothier is now prepared to begin a new class. Ladies intending to join should come on Monday afternoon or Tuesday morning at latest.

—Shoalwater bay oysters: fresh every day, at Frank Fabre's.

The Leading Topic.

The keen east wind is with us in all its frosty force and frigid influence, and the moist fog that erstwhile dripped placidly upon our rubber-coated form, are in the deep bosom of the ocean buried. To say that it is "cold" but feebly defines the intense searching air that rushes in at the open door and gelidizes the moisture in exposed places. Were our citizens prepared for a hard dry freeze such as used to be felt by a good many in other places years ago, it would be different, but it is different as it is. Yesterday every one was on the "keen jump," some jumped keener than others, but every one was unanimous in the declaration that it was a "cold day" though we heard of no one getting left.

To add to the discomfort, water pipes are bursting in all directions, and entailing universal inconvenience, and in some instances considerable loss. The wood business seems lively, and the blanket and overcoat trade is looking up. Several streams in the vicinity are frozen, and the boys are getting out their skates for an excursion to-day. Goat creek, which empties into Blind slough, near Knappton, is frozen clear across, and in that vicinity, as elsewhere, the cold snap has occasioned considerable inconvenience.

But when we read the exchanges we cease to grumble, and rub our hands to think how much better off we are than those poor fellows on the bleak hills of eastern Oregon. At Pendleton it is down to 16 degrees below freeze, and the snow is fourteen inches deep, and in the Blue mountains at Meacham, it is reported that the thermometer was fifty-eight degrees below zero on Friday. If this is so, it comes about as near what may be termed "the frozen truth," as anything we have heard for some time. In a few days will doubtless come a real record of loss of life. This cold wave sweeps over a wide area of country. Reports from Puget Sound to Omaha are to the effect that there is a general freeze-up, and as far south as Sacramento the thermometer is below the freezing point. Last night was the coldest we ever felt in Astoria, and the stars glittered over the snow-clad mountains to the north with an unusual lustre.

Wreck of The Tacoma.

The new steam collier Tacoma was wrecked four miles north of the mouth of the Umpqua river at nine o'clock last Monday night. She sailed from New Tacoma last Saturday with 3,700 tons of coal for San Francisco. She was a splendid new vessel, making the fastest time on record around Cape Horn, and was on her first trip from the Sound. She cost \$250,000, and is a total loss. She was running 12 knots when she struck the beach, and a heavy sea sweeping over her stove the boats. Captain Korts got to the beach the next morning, but not till Wednesday could he return to the vessel which was a quarter of a mile from shore. The crew suffered terribly from want and exposure, but, fortunately, no lives were lost. Captain Korts is well known here, having formerly commanded the U. S. light house tender Shubrick. The dispatches say he did all in his power to rescue his crew and passengers from the wreck. The cause of the disaster is as yet undetermined; it is thought to be due to a variation of the compass, throwing the vessel out of its course.

Special services will be held at St. Mary's Roman Catholic church to-day. At eight o'clock this morning mass will be celebrated on which occasion the children who are prepared will receive their first communion. At half past ten the most Reverend Archbishop Seghers will administer the sacrament of confirmation, and at seven in the evening there will be vespers and a benediction. The archbishop, we understand, will also lecture at the evening service.

Attention No. 1.

Regular monthly meeting Monday evening Feb. 5, 1933, at 7 o'clock P. M. sharp. By order L. E. SELIG, Secretary. W. W. PARKER, President.

Order of Chosen Friends.

The Regular meetings will hereafter be held on Monday evening of every week, at 7:30 P. M. A full attendance is desired at the next meeting, Feb. 5.

Pickled Pigs' Feet and Billiards.

Any one wishing pickled pigs' feet, or fresh Shoalwater Bay oysters in any style should call at the Temperance Billiard Parlor, next to Geo. W. Hume's store.

Frank Fabre's Oyster and Chop House.

Those wishing a nice plate of Eastern or Shoalwater bay oysters cooked in any style, or an early breakfast before going aboard the boat, should call and see him. Fresh Eastern and Shoalwater bay oysters received by every steamer.

Church Festivals.

To-day is Quinquagesima Sunday, so called from being fifty days prior to Easter Sunday, which this year occurs on March 25th. Probably nothing more forcibly illustrates the tenacity with which old customs are retained than this method of determining Easter Sunday, and all the prior Lenten observances. It is now one thousand five hundred and sixty-one years since the first Ecumenical Council met at Trent to formulate dogmas of Christian faith and ordain the feasts and fasts of the Christian church. The moon, then as now, was the outward and visible sign of the monthly mutations of time, and it was resolved in that council that the festival of Easter should be on the first Sunday after the first full moon after the vernal equinox, that event occurring March 20th. The first full moon after that date in this year of our Lord is on March 23d, and hence Easter Sunday in 1883 is on March 25th, being the Sunday following. This regulates nearly all the festivals of the year, both prior and subsequent. Counting forty days from that date (exclusive of Sundays) we come to February 7th, on which date, this year, occurs Ash Wednesday, first day of Lent, a forty days fast in commemoration of Christ's forty days fast in the wilderness prior to the interview with Satan. Counting fifty-six days forward from Easter we come to Trinity Sunday, which constitutes a prominent landmark in the ecclesiastical calendar.

In countries where these observances are strictly complied with, the remaining time before the solemn fasts of Lent begin are taken up with the festivities of the carnival—carni, flesh, and ale, farrow; literally a "farewell to flesh," but on the evening of Shrove Tuesday, (this year on February 6th) the sports subside and the following morning the penitential season commences, culminating in the solemn scenes of the last week and the triumphant commemorations on Easter morning.

Close Call.

As the north bound train crossed the railroad bridge at Harriaburg last Friday, says the Albany Democrat, the bridge keeper flagged it on account of a bent having washed out of the approach to the bridge at the north end. As the engine was approaching the place where the bent went out, the bridge keeper signaled the engineer, John McFadden, to slow up, but at that moment the engine passed over the point where the bent had been washed out, and as it came over the next bent, Conductor Bellinger saw it sink down under the weight of the train, and with rare presence of mind, comprehension and pluck, he called out in stentorian tones to the engineer, "Go on!" The engineer, on the alert, and vigilant, opened full-wide the throttle, put on all power, and almost literally lifted the train over the break. The train sank two feet and half and varied from a line the same distance. The bent that gave way, washed out and was carried away in the flood of water below just as the hind part of the last car passed over it. Our informant, Dr. Geary, of Eugene, says the conductor and engineer deserve great credit for averting such a horrible accident as would inevitably have occurred, as had not the command been given on the instant and obeyed instantly, the engine, train, passengers and all would have plunged into the mad, seething waters below, where all would have been crushed to death or drowned.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, weak stomach, night-sweats, and the early stages of Consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific. By druggists.

Just Received.

Another large invoice of Crockery and Glass ware, Table casters, plain and dined; also a well selected stock of Table cutlery. The attention of purchasers is called to our stock of China and Glass ware which is far ahead of anything ever brought to this city. Remember the place. A. M. JOHNSON & Co.

Information Wanted.

of the whereabouts of Eddie Scott, (about 7 years of age) who was taken from the Good Samaritan Hospital at Portland on or about the 12th of August, 1931. Address GEO. W. BELT, Independence, Or.

Astoria Social Club.

Will give their next party on Monday evening, Feb. 5, at Pythian Hall. R. F. PRAEL, M. C. Crosby, Secretary, President.

Monthly Tickets for Skating.

Parties wishing to procure monthly tickets for skating should get them at the office at the rink, and at the first of the month, as all monthly tickets expire at the end of every month.

A monthly ticket entitles the holder to skating three evenings and one day in each week, unless the rink is occupied by some other amusement on the regular skating day or evening. Gent's ticket, \$4.50; ladies, \$1.50.

THAT CWEBEH CWEBECHAN.

How We Appear to Eastern Critics.

Probably no part of the Union is more thoroughly written up than Oregon, and more especially this part of it. Indeed it is considered the correct thing for the tourist now to take in the Columbia river as a part of his travels, and, with an eye-glass stuck on his right optic and a satchel slung around him, to give his impressions of what he saw from the deck of the steamer. The following is the critical "description" of Astoria by a superior being who writes for the Atlantic Monthly; that embodiment of New England culchah, and the fact of bestowing so much attention upon us must compensate for the lofty manner in which he patronizingly alludes to the cwebah cwebechahs he found on these moist northwestern shores.

We cull a few gems from the sparkling mass of jeweled diction that courses upon the pages of that superior publication, the Atlantic:

Astoria is a place curious to behold. Seen from the water, it seems a tidy little white town nestled on the shore, and well topped off by wooded hills. Landing, one finds that it must be ranked as amphibious, being literally half on land and half on water. From Astoria proper, the old Astoria, which Mr. Astor founded, and Washington Irving described, up to the new town, or upper Astoria, is a mile and a half, two-thirds bridges and one-third wharves, more streets than wharves, resting on hundreds of piles, are built out to deep water. They fairly fringe the shore; and the street nearest the water is little more than a succession of bridges from wharf to wharf. Frequently bays and inlets make up, leaving unsightly muddy wastes when the tide goes out. To see family washing hung out over these tidal flats, and the family infants drawing their garters in the mud below, was a droll sight. At least every other building on these strange wharf streets, is a salmon cannery, and acres of the wharf surfaces were covered with salmon nets spread out to dry. The streets were crowded with wild-looking men, sailor-like, and yet not sailor-like, all wearing India rubber boots far above the knee, with queer wing-like flaps projecting all around at top. These were the fishers of salmon, two thousand of them, Russians, Finns, Germans, Italians—"every kind on the earth," an old restaurant keeper said speaking of them; "every kind on the earth, they pour in here, for four months, from May to September. They're a wild set; clear out with the salmon, 'n' don't mind any more'n the fish do what they leave behind 'em."

All day long they kill time in the saloons. The nights they spend on the water, flinging and trolling and drawing in their nets, which often burst with the weight of the captured salmon. It is a strange life, and one sure to foster a man's worst traits rather than his best ones. The fishermen who have homes and families, are loyal to them, industrious and thrifty, are the exception. The site of Mr. Astor's original fort is now the terraced yard of a spruce new house on the corner of one of the pleasantest streets in the old town. These streets are little more than narrow terraces, rising one above the other on jutting and jagged levels of the river bank. They command superb off-looks across and up and down the majestic river, which is here far more a bay than a river. The Astoria people must be strangely in different to these views, for the majority of the finest houses face away from the water, looking straight into the rough wooded hillside. Uncouth and quaint vehicles are perpetually plying between the old and the new towns; they jolt along fast over the narrow wooden roads, and the foot passengers who have no other place to walk, are perpetually scrambling from under the horses' heels. It is a unique highway; pebbly beaches, marshes and salt ponds, alder-grown cliffs, hemlock and spruce copes on its inland side; on the water side, bustling wharves, canneries, fishermen's boarding houses, great spaces filled in with bare piles waiting to be floored; at every turn shore and sea seem to change sides, and clumps of brakes, fresh-hewn stumps, maple and madrone trees, shift places with canneries and wharves; the sea washes under the planks of the road at one minute, and the next is an eighth of a mile away, at the end of a close-built lane. Even in the thickest settled business part of the town, blocks of water alternate with blocks of brick and stone.

The statistics of the salmon-canning business almost pass belief. In 1881 six hundred thousand cases of canned salmon were shipped from Astoria.

We ourselves saw seventy-five hundred cases put on board one steamer. There were forty-eight pound cans in each case; it took five hours' steady work, for forty, long shoremen, to load them. These "long shoremen" are another shifting and turbulent element in the population of the river towns. They work day and night, get big wages, go from place to place, and spend money recklessly; a sort of commercial Bohemian, difficult to handle and often dangerous. At the time we saw them they were on beer wages. The foaming beer casks stood at short intervals along the wharf—a pitcher, pail and mug at each cask. The scene was a lively one; four cases loaded at a time on each truck, run swiftly to the wharf edge, and slid down the hold; trucks rattling, turning sharp corners; men laughing, wheeling to right and left of each other, tossing off mugs of beer, wiping their mouths with their hands, and flinging the drops in the air with jests—one half-forgave them for taking part wages in the beer, it made it so much merrier.

—Now that "Jeff" of the Variety Chop House has got in his stock of provisions, we may hope to find a disengaged team, this cold weather.

Nitrous Oxide Gas.

Painless extraction of teeth at Dr. LaForce's dental rooms over I. W. Case's store.

Are You Exposed?

To malarial influences? Then protect your system by using Parker's Ginger Tonic. It strengthens the kidneys and liver to throw off malarial poisons, and is good for general debility and nervous exhaustion.

Oysters! Oysters!!

At Frank Fabre's: in every style Fresh from the beds every day.

Selling at Cost.

Mrs. A. Malcom is closing out her stock of winter millinery and woolen goods at cost.

Time and Expense Saved.

Hard workers are subject to bilious attacks which may end in dangerous illness. Parker's Ginger Tonic keeps the kidneys and liver active, and by preventing the attack saves sickness, time and expense. —Detroit Press.

The Latest Styles.

Among the latest styles may be noted the very prevalent one of taking Syrup of Figs instead of castor oil, pills, salts, and the other bitter and nauseous remedies of former times. It is a very decided improvement, as anyone may learn by getting a bottle from our druggist, W. E. Demant.

—Hodge Davis & Co., Wholesale Agents, Portland Oregon.

For SOZODONT all ladies' ery. And gentlemen, or high or low. For nothing else that they can buy. Will give the month its freshest glow. Will keep the teeth so sound and white, And make the breath a sweet delight.

Have Wistar's balsam of wild cherry always at hand. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all throat and lung complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

—Fancy soaps and perfumery of all kinds can be found at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Pries to 50 cents and \$1. Sold by W. E. Demant.

—Shipper & Rybke, No. 11, Oak street Portland, are the bon ton tailors of the metropolis.

—For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Balm. It never fails to cure. Sold by W. E. Demant.

Not a drink, not sold in bar-rooms, but a reliable non-alcoholic tonic medicine, useful at all times, and in all seasons, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—The very finest chocolate creams at the Pioneer Factory, opposite the Bell Tower. Oerkwitz is the boy that makes them.

—J. J. Goodman, on Chenamus street, has just received the latest and most fashionable style of gents and ladies' shoes, etc. Agent in Astoria for the famous Morrow shoes.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. Sold by W. E. Demant.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by W. E. Demant.

—A very complete assortment of blank books, all sizes, styles and prices at the City book store.

—"Jeff" of the Variety Chop House, is the Restaurant man that Astoria has wanted so long. Open day and night.

—All the patent medicines advertised in this paper, together with the choicest perfumery, and toilet articles, etc., can be bought at the lowest prices, at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

—For the genuine J. H. Cutter old Bourbon, and the best of wines, liquors and San Francisco beer, call at the Gem opposite the bell tower, and see Campbell.

C. H. COOPER, GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ANNUAL
Stock Taking Sale!
THE LIXL
THE LEADING
Dry Goods & Clothing House
OF ASTORIA.

Previous to our annual inventory of stock on Feb. 1st, we will make a large reduction in all departments.

Fine Dress Goods Reduced
Fine Silks and Satins Reduced.

Fine Plushes and Velvets
REDUCED. Fine Cashmere and Armures
REDUCED.

REDUCED Cloaks, Dolmans, Ulsters, Circulars. REDUCED
Blankets, Comforters, Bed Spreads, Fine Table Linen.

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT!

Overcoats and Ulsters Reduced! White and Colored Shirts Reduced!
Fine Dress Suits Reduced! Business Suits Reduced!

UNDERWEAR, TIES, CLOVES, ETC., REDUCED.

C. H. COOPER!
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS BUILDING, ASTORIA.

MARTIN OLSEN
DEALER IN
FURNITURE AND BEDDING

Corner Main and Squeemoqua Streets, Astoria, Oregon.
WINDOW SHADES AND TRIMMINGS; WALL PAPER ETC.

A Complete Stock.
PRICES AS CHEAP AS QUALITY WILL AFFORD.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE REPAIRED AND VARNISHED.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.	
GRACE CHURCH—Holy communion first Sunday of every month. Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Wednesday evening service at 7 o'clock. Rev. M. D. Wilson, Rector.	
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. V. Milligan, Pastor.	
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. J. W. Walters, Pastor.	
ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Services at 10:30 A. M. Rev. L. Dielman, Pastor.	
M. E. CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Lecture and Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, at 7 P. M. Rev. W. T. Chapman, Pastor.	
BAPTIST CHURCH—Services every other Sunday. Rev. Winfield Scott D. D. pastoral supply.	
Fresh Candy.	
Made every day at John P. Classen's Astoria Candy Factory. Creams, chocolate, French candy, taffy, etc.	
Valentines.	
At Carl Adler's: comic, sentimental, every size, style and price. A fine stock from which to choose.	
Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!	
Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.	
—Fine organs and pianos at Gustaf Hansen's. Call and examine.	

Columbia River Exports.	
SHIPMENTS FOREIGN.	
JANUARY, '32.	
1—To Queenstown per W. H. Starbuck.	
From Portland 40,000 bbls wheat.....	\$39,800
" Astoria 28,130 "	28,330
Totals.....	\$68,130
2—To Queenstown per Lord Kinard.	
From Portland 7,201 bbls flour.....	\$35,345
8—To Queen's wh per Gen. Fairchild.	
From Portland 54,100 bus wheat.....	\$55,182
" Astoria 20,304 "	23,827
Totals.....	\$79,219
9—To Queenstown per W. H. Starbuck.	
From Portland 13,519 bbls flour.....	\$11,770
" Astoria 6,209 "	31,045
" " 5,201 bus wheat.....	5,721
Total.....	\$108,536
11—To Liverpool per Penetration.	
From Portland 12,225 bbls flour.....	\$55,465
" Astoria 28,130 "	31,130
" " 28,130 "	30,998
Total.....	\$117,593
12—To Liverpool per Eskdale.	
From Portland 60,372 bus wheat.....	\$61,800
" Astoria 5,624 "	6,186
Totals.....	\$67,986
13—To Queenstown per Fulda.	
From Portland 13,728 bbls flour.....	\$11,770
" Astoria 785 "	3,925
Totals.....	\$15,695
20—To Queenstown per Pricilla.	
From Portland 28,540 bus wheat.....	\$29,967
" Astoria 17,417 "	19,883
Totals.....	\$49,850
FEBRUARY.	
2—To Queenstown per J. V. Lacey.	
From Portland 12,225 bbls flour.....	\$33,475
" Astoria 22,815 "	24,690
Totals.....	\$58,165
—Sheet music in all the latest varieties just received at Gustaf Hansen's. Sonatas, operas, waltzes and all the popular music of the day in stock. If you want music for the piano, organ, violin, flute, etc., you will find what you want at Hansen's.	
You can keep your hair abundant and glossy, and retain its youthful color, with Parker's Hair Balsam.	